NEW YORK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1888.

PRICE ONE CENT.

Prize-Fight Spectators Become Cross-Country Runners.

A Promising Contest in Brooklyn Stopped in the Second Round.

The Police Attack Well Planned, but the Windows Too Plenty.

A round and a half of a prize-fight had been hotly fought in a small hall adjoining a saloon located in the outskirts of Brooklyn last night, when a spectator yelled: " Blank ety blank! The coppers have got us!" and thereby hangs a ludicrous tale.

Monte Lewis, the Coney Island bantam with several notches on his stick, and Sammy Collins, a Brooklyn lad of feather-weight as pirations, were the principals. A bitter feeling of animosity had existed between them for several months, and they had at last been brought together by willing friends to fight is out in the fistic arena with hard gloves They were after gore, and, incidentally, were not unmindful of the purse which was raised for them at the ringside.

Lewis is seventeen years old. stands 5 feet

Lewis is seventeen years old, stands 5 feet 7 inches in his fighting shoes, and weighs 112 younds when bereft of his clothing.
Collins is a year older, is of the same height and weighs 130 pounds in his underclothes, which he "appears" in.
Last night was bright with moonlight, and the air inside the little hall was crisp and freezing. There was no fire to make the place comfortable, so the twenty-odd men who had gone there to see the fun cheered themselves as best they could while waiting for the proceedings to commence.

They whistled and sang, they danced and shouted, and all the while the little proprietor of the place was warning them and pleading with them to keep still; but he did so in wain.

wain.

Hilarity held its sway, and not being content with such narrow domains, it hung sround the outside for a time, and then went rollicking off half a mile and woke up a stalwart cop who was under the lee of a building taking a midnight snooze.

Meanwhile, the fight started off in grand style.

style.

Jack Fallon. Brooklyn's strong boy, mounted a platform which was inclosed by ropes in front, and after announcing that the battle was to be according to Queensberry's rules, he told the spectators to keep quiet, and called time.

The two lads responded with a will and made the stage a chaos of flying gloves and

The two lads responded with a will and made the stage a chaos of flying gloves and arms. They just sailed in and pounded each other authout any regard for the pretty science in the art of self-defense. They didn't care about defending themselves to any great extent, but both were bent on slugging, and

so they slugged.

When time was called at the end of the first round it was discovered that one of Collins's peepers was closed. Lewis was as sound as a dollar.

dollar.

A rest of a few minutes and Jack sent them at it again, and it was when they had punished each other for about a minute that a lively scene was enacted, and at its end the hall was yacant; its windows, about ten feet from the ground, were nothing but holes, waile out in the saloon several big policemen were hustling the pugilists into their street garb and several more were poking half a dozen luckless" spectators" in the ribs.

Just how it all was done is rather difficult and a trifle embarrassing for the writer to explain.

The copper to whose ears the sounds of

The copper to whose cars the sounds of hilarity had been wafted was not slow in

The copper to whose ears the sounds of hilarity had been wafted was not slow in going to the Eighteenth Precinct Police Station and organizing an eleven which would in size go away ahead of Yale's big football players.

They marched down Third avenue tickled to death, and then when they branched off on to a side country road, up which a short distance was the battle-ground, they fixed their positions.

their positions.

One acted as full back at the junction of roads, two played as half-backs between him and the point of attack, a quarter-back stood at the front entrance to the saloon and the rush line entered.

and the point of attack, a quarter-back stood at the front entrance to the saloon and the rush line entered.

A slove with two brass buttons attached was seen by the man guarding the door as it was thrust inside. He yelled and there was a stampede.

Part of the crowd met and forced back the coppers' rush line, jumped clean over the head of the bewildered quarter-back, and howled with delight as they sped down the road, only to be defily tackled by the two half-backs, who were trying to force their stomachs into the frozen ground in their efforts to conceal themselves.

Others smashed the windows, and jumping to the ground, scattered like a bery of quali when fushed. Several members of the press enjoyed a delightful cross-country run by the light of the moon.

The policemen worked their racket in a most approved fashion, doing credit to their kind. Their surprise was complete, but they were so struck with the ridiculous scene which followed their appearance that they apparently forgot many of the little details which had probably been planned.

If the boys had not been so badly frightened they would have invited the policemen to stay and see the fun; but, although the contest could only be called a boxing match in court, and such is allowed in Palace Hell, the fellows thought that the free, clear air was more to their liking just at that time.

The prisoners were arraigned in the Butler Breest Police Court this morning and held for examination.

They'll Save Young Qualer's Leg. Young Jockey Charley Ossler, who was injured

at Guttenburg on Tnesday by being thrown from Prince Karl, is still at the Roosevelt Hospi-tal, suffering from a compound fracture of the right leg. He passed last night comfortably, and the doctors say that he will not lose the leg.

Elopers Seen at Salem, N. H. [SPECIAL TO THE EVERING WORLD.]

LAWRENCE, Mass., Dec. 21.—A business man of this town saw Walter Riddell and Mrs. Minnie Maites Monday afternoon at Salem A. H. They were evidently bound for Mon-treal

Shea's Great Missit Clothing Store.

At the corner of Broome and Crosby streets is the great establishment of Mr. Denis Shea, who commenced business in Broome street twenty years ago as a dealer in "missit clothing"—that is, in suits or single garments which had been made by fashionable tailors, on whose hands they had been left owing to the peculiar whims for the impecuniosity) of those for whom they were made. It was made his first and most rigid rule to represent each article exactly as it was, and by persistently following this rule (and of course by being enterprising and having good indigment) Mr. Shea has built up a large and prosperous trade. He has lust made a Christmas present, as it were, of a reduction of 30 per cent. In all prices throughout his immense and saylish stock. This ought to be good news to every one who wishes to buy really good and fashionable garments. Shea's Great Misst Clothing Store.

HE COULDN'T SEE FLORA.

But He Had a Little Talk Through a Repenter at Her Door.

A bashful and discreet young reporter for THE VENING WORLD was sent this morning to see Miss Flora Moore, the variety, actress who says that she was whipped and robbed of a pocketbook containing \$49.50 in cash and a check foe \$50, last Wednesday night. Miss Moore lives at She was in bed when the reporter got there.

A young man came to the door in answer to caller's knock.

"Is Miss Moore in 7" asked the reporter. The young man said she was, and the reporter xplained: "I want to see her." He attempted

appained: I want to see her. He attempted to walk into the room when the other young man hastily shut the door and whispered: "She is in bed." The reporter blushed, murmured "Ah!" and turned his face another way.

"Will you kindly ask her if she was robbed?" he said to the young man who had opened the door.

door,
"Were you robbed, Flora?"
"Yes, I was robbed and beaten," came in silvery accents from a yoice somewhere in the

"' How was it?" asked the reporter.
"How was it, Flora?" the other young man repeated.

"I went into Cannon's with a friend, and when we left the place two other actresses approached me. One called me a vile name. The other hit me in the eye. I fell unconscious. When I revived I found my pocketbook had been taken."

which I revived I found my pocketbook had peen itelen."

"Does she know who they were?"

"Do yon know who they were Flora?"

"Yes, and I will have them arrested."

"Come around this afternoon and you can see ier," said the young man at the door, and The Branks World young man wont away.

At Cannon's saloon, Thirteenth street and groadway, they treated the story very lightly, and seemed to think that the gentle Flora might be seeking some free advertising.

BROUTY DESCRIBES HIS CRIME.

He Swaggeringly Declares that He Killed Woods in Self-Defense.

Frank Brouty, on trial at White Plains for killing Policeman Thomas Woods at Mount Ver-non last Summer, testified yesterday in his own crime in its smallest detail with an exactness and ditterness that was extraordinary. Brouty took the seat calmly and spoke at first in a quiet tone of voice, but no sooner had Mr. Larkin, his lawyer, finished the preliminary questions as to age and occupation and brought him to a direct condid occupation and brought him to a direct con-dideration of the crime, than his face flushed, his eyes flashed and his voice grew loud and gut-nral. He half rose from his chair and gesticu-ated vehemently with his right hand. According to his story, he was at work plant-ing rose bushes when Woods appeared. The fflicer would not show the warrant and threat-med him.

ing rose bushes when Woods appeared. The officer would not show the warrant and threatened him.

"Mother had pushed him nearly to the gate," he said, "and I heard her say, 'don't shoot my child, don't shoot my son Frank.' Woods replied, Yos I will, and drew out his revolver and pointed it at me, I knocked his hand aside with the muzzle of the gun, at the same time exclaiming, 'Take your hand away mother, and I will shoot the "I knocked his hand aside with the muzzle of the gun, at the same time exclaiming, 'Take your hand away mother, and I will shoot the "Finally I shot him and he fell down, with mother still holding onto him. I then threw down the gun and walked over towards the corner of the lot. I esme back in a few minutes and spoke to Woods, but he had no sense and I saw I couldn't make nothing out of him, so I went into the greenhouse. It was self-defense, and there is no use trying to make anything else out of it. There ain't no insanity in this case."

"Who has said anything about insanity?" asked Mr. Larkin.

"Why, a lot of people have been knocking it into my head to play the insanity dodge and get off. Ever since I have been the leer and swagger with which Brouty told his story.

Ars. Brouty was put on the stand after her son. Bre is a short, thick-set woman, spectacled and gray. She told substantially the same story. Other witnesses for the defense testified in substance that they had been under the impression for some years that Brouty was daft.

No Politics in This Tragedy.

[SPECIAL TO THE WOBLD.] BONHAM, Tex., Dec. 21.—The constable at Menktown, in the northern part of Fannin day and deputized Charley Choate to serve day and deputized Charley Choate to serve during his absence. Soon afterwards two brothers named Todd came into town and raised a disturbance. The deputy constable and James Hobbs attempted to arrest the Todds. Choate told one of the brothers to consider, himself under arrest. Todd replied by pulling a pistol and shooting Choate fatally. Hobbs then drew his Winchester and killed both of the Todds.

The B. P. Cheney Is Safe. BOSTON, Dec. 21.—A despatch from St. Thomas, W. I., dated Dec. 20, says: "The ship B. P. Cheney, of Bath, Me., Capt. Hughes, from Manila for Boston, has put in here with the loss of some sails." The Cheney is of 1,322 tons and was built at Bath in 1874. She had been given up by some parties in Malne on account of her long passage, taken together with the report of a French steamer that a full-rigged ship was seen to go down in a recent gale. The underwriters have received liberal offers on the ship and her cargo of hemp. Some of the offers were accepted.

They Don't Believe Him an Embezzier. Nothing further has been heard of Edgar Y. Harris, the ticket agent of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, who as disappeared with about \$2,000 of the company's money. Officers of the road profess not pany's money. Officers of the road profess not to believe that Harris embezzled the money and say that an overdose of chloral—which he has been taking recently for insomnia and neural-ric headache—may have caused temporary insanity, during which he wandered off with the money. His receipte Saturday and Sunday are said to have been comparatively small.

After Bugs and Things in South America.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
ROCHESTER, Dec. 21.—Prof. Henry A. Ward, the naturalist, starts for New York to-day, whence he will sail for South America on a colwhence he will sail for south America on a col-lecting and exploring trip. He will traverse the continent before returning. Scientists are greatly interested in Prof. Ward's expedition, as it is supposed he will make some very important discoveries.

Terrorized by the Spread of Diphtheria. Lansing, Mich., Dec. 21.—It has been re-ported to the State Board of Health that there are twenty-five cases of diphtheria at Unionwenty-nee cases of dipintaria at Union-ville. Tuscola County, and that ten deaths have already occurred. Public meetings of all kinds have been discontinued, and no children under eighteen years of acc are allowed to appear on the streets. The citizens are terror-stricken.

A Threatening Fire in Kingsbridge. The frame dwelling of Ambrose Attwell, cor-ner of River street and Riverdale avenue, Kingsbridge, caught fire at 5 o'clock this morning, and for a time it was feared the blaze would become general among the neighboring houses. It was stopped with a damage of \$500.

Mr. Attwell is Giovanni P. Morosini's gar-

Rattlesnakes as Food. It was said of a strong political partisan that he would swallow rattlesnakes if party interests demanded it. It is only man of this sort win, without protest, swallow the large, old-fashioned pills. Sensible people, requiring madicine to cleanse their systems, invariable use Da. Prince's Pleasant Phillers. They are univalled in all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. "." der sentence of death in Cocke County, failed to get a commutation of sentence and will be hanged at Newbort to-day. There has been some fear of trouble as some of Gole's friends have sworn the Sheriff shall not hang him.

WAS IT TOO MUCH OPIUM? ROPES IN THE BIG HOTELS.

QUESTION AS TO THE CAUSE OF BABY BERTHA BERINGER'S DEATH.

Dr. Spor Sava He Mixed for the Little One Only an Ordinary Paregoric Dose_A Strange Staper Which Aroused the Suspicious of the Parents-An Autopsy to

Baby Bertha Beringer, cold and white in leath, lies on a pillow in the wee parlor of her parents' home, 1002 Avenue A. She gave up her life yesterday, though she

was only five weeks old. Added to the sorrow of the loss of their little one, Leopold Beringer and his wife are distressed by troubling doubt as to whether Bertha was not sacrificed to unskilful work by a druggist.

On the mantel is a vial which smells of paregoric. It was purchased of Dr. George D. Spor, druggist, of 972 First avenue, Sunday night, the little one being troubled with

day night, the little one being troubled with a cough.

Mrs. Beringer made the purchase, informing Dr. Spor himself of baby's aliment, and the prescription was prepared by him, with the injunction to dose a teaspoonful every three hours till relieved.

Mrs. Beringer says she gave two half-teaspoonful doses—one at 7 and the other at 10 o'clock that night—and the little sufferer sleet decely.

Serious that night—and the little suiters slept deeply.

Next morning it required the skill of Dr. David Franklin and Dr. G. C. H. Meier to arouse the baby from a lethargic sleep, mustard plasters being applied and the baby's hands and feet slapped smartly.

On Wednesday Bertha seemed to be almost well seain.

On Wednesday Bertha seemed to be almost well again.
Yesterday she died.
The thoughts of the parents immediately reverted to the stupor of Sunday night, and kindly old ladies of the neighborhood smelled of the bottle of Dr. Spor's medicine, and, shaking their heads, declared that baby had died of an overdose of opium.
Coroner Levy was notified and Dr. Jenkins will make an examination of the babe's stomach in an autopsy. No complaint has been made against Dr. Spor to the police authorities, and he scouts the idea that the medicine prescribed by him caused the child's death.
Turning to his prescription book, he said:
"I put up syrup of squills, ipecae, paregoric and wild cherry or licorice, whichever my hand first touched. Two drams of paregoric to twenty-four doses, the contents of the bottle. I have given that dose to babies five days old with no ill effect. No doubt the medicine produced the stupor, the child being especially susceptible, for there were only five drops of paregoric to a dose. But the effects of opium poisoning would disappear in twelve hours at most, and the death must have been from another cause."

Dr. Meier said: "I would not like to say that the child died from opium poison, so long a time having elapsed after the taking of the medicine: but the medicine prescribed by Dr. Spor certainly has a very strong smell for the amount of paregoric he says haput in it."

Dr. Franklin spoke to the same effect, adding: "The child was evidently unusually

put in it."

Dr. Franklin spoke to the same effect, adding: "The child was evidently unusually susceptible, if Dr. Spor is accurate in his description of the medicine, but the paregoric might be found to be the cause of that heart failure. If it it were, and a chemical analysis proves that Dr. Spor's dose was as he says, he could not be blamed for the result. It would be an ordinary dose."

Neither of these physicians ner Mr. Beringer gave any reason why they had not had the medicine analyzed, except that they were waiting for the Coroner.

All three physicians are graduates of Belle-

All three physicians are graduates of Bellevue Hospital, Dr. Spor being the senior of the others. He has practised medicine four-teen years and has been a druggist for twenty years. He says he has had hundreds of cases, and the prescription given to Mrs, Beringer is a very common one for such babes. He is the physician

who held a long controversy with the Belfevue Hospital physicians a year ago over the case of a young man who, having been bitten by a dog in the Boulevard, went into spasms and afterwards became a violent patient, dying in a Brooklyn Hospital.

Dr. Spor insisted that he had hydrophobia, the Bellevue doctors as firmly declaring it delirium tremens, though the young man was known as a total abstainer from liquors.

Dr. Spor says the squills was to soothe and heal, the ipecac would cause the mucus to run from the nose; the paregoric, the only dangerous ingredient, to quiet the infant and make it sleep, and the wild cherry or licorics was to make the medicine as pleasant to the taste as possible.

Boston Girls In a Military Drill.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BOSTON, Dec. 20.—The young ladies of the
East Boston High School have lately increased their calisthenic exercises by the introduction of military drill, and they will hereafter do march ing and manual exercises with mock guns, which ing and manual exercises with mock guns, which they have provided for themselves. The follow-ing are the officers: Company A—Captain, Grace M. Strong; First Lieutenant, Louise Jenkins; Second Lieutenant, Annie Burke; First Ser-geant, Alice Brooks; Second Sergeant, Helen geant, Alice Brooks; Second Sergeant, Helen Stevenson Company B—Captain, Rosa D. Munroe; First Lieutenaut, Alice Day; Second Lieutenant, Susie Woods; First Sergeant, Stella Stevenson; Sec-ond Sergeant, Nattie Coan.

Guttenburg Entries for To-Morrow. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] NORTH HUDSON DRIVING PARK, N. J., Dec. 21.

The following is the programme and entrie -The following is the programme and entries for the Guttenburg races Dec. 22:

First Race-Pures \$200; six and a half furiongs.—Banker, 118; Jack Cocks, 118; Melodrama, 118; Rosalle, 115; Cloffornia, 115; Woodstock, 115; Flumas, 108; Hardship, 105; Spring Birocea, 105; King Fonso, 105; Sunie Douglass gelding, 105; B. Second Race-Furee \$200; beaten herses; selling allowances; 136; Anditor, 116; Meschan, 110; Heshon, 110; Manimah, 11, 113; Welvet, 116; Technon, 110; Manimah, 11, 113; Velvet, 115; Cabinet, 113; Tarvellor, 110; Glenaimend, 110; Panarroid, 113; Tarvellor, 110; Glenaimend, 110; Panarroid, 113; Tarvellor, 110; Glenaimend, 110; Flanarroid, 113; Tarvellor, 110; Glenaimend, 110; Flanarroid, 113; Tarvellor, 110; Glenaimend, 110; Flanarroid, 110; Flush, 110; Ravana, 110; Lagardere, 110; Pat Dennis, 107; Frankis B., 107; Major, 107; Prarks, 107; Rasse, 107; Commetion, 107; Ornament, 107.

Third Race-Furne \$200; seven-sighte of a mile; selling allowances.—Fartylle, 1135; Harrodsburg, 135; Brier, 129; Wandermant, 129; Harwood, 126; Wayward, 120; Cooka, 120; Joe Pierson, 120; Bedford, 120; Hose, 120; Marshal A., 123; Hallstone, 121; Dick Turpin, 121; Melody, 120; Roder, 120; Marshal A., 123; Hallstone, 121; Dick Turpin, 121; Heldore, 120; Kognina, 118; John O., 115; Melwood, 107; Natiot, 107; Tiburon, 104; Gatling, 95.

Fourth Rass.—Seven-eighthes of a mile; selling allowances; pures \$200.—Surne, 119; Halls, 112; Hills, 112; Hills, 112; Hills, 112; Hills, 112; Hills, 112; Hills, 113; Hills, 114; Hills, 116; Virello, 105; Watchem, 106; Frank Mullins, 106; Virello, 105; Watchem, 108; Lurie M, 105; String Ras, 106; Fague, 105; Perseon, 118; Esquimau, 118; Kilarney, 116; Fenclom, 118; Marshal, 102; Inanhee, 107; Carrie G., 04; Tenacious, 94; Alveds, 91; Not Gully, 91; bb. for the Guttenburg races Dec. 22:

There May Be Trouble at This Hanging. [SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
NASHVILLE, Dec. 21.—Jesse Cole, who is un-

Young & Smylle's Licorice Pellets, nient, most effective; cure colds. Druggists.

MR. PIERSON, OF THE STURTEVANT, IN-

Test Case in the "Rope" Pire-Escap Law-An "Evening World" Reporter Carries the Boniface the News-Violation of the Law Punished by Fine and Im-

DICTED FOR NOT HAVING THEM.

Mr. Frank A. Pierson, of the Sturtevant House, has been indicted by the Grand Jury for violating the law in relation to providing his hotel with proper modes of egress in event of fire.

While this action on the part of the Grand Jury was not altogether unexpected, it is is merely a test case, hinging on the constitutionality of the law directing hotel-keepers to have fire-escapes in their hotels.

When the law known as the "rope" law was passed a year ago there was grave doubt expressed among the hotel men as to the feasibility of escape by means of a rope in event of fire, and the legal point was raised as to whether the law was applicable to New York City, as it was a State law, and, moreover, the laws in relation to fire-escapes on hotels was fully covered by what is known as the New York City Consolidation act of 1885, which provides, by an amendatory act of 1887, that 'all buildings and hotels in New York City, shall be provided with such fire-escapes or other means of egress as shall be directed by the Superintendent of Buildings, and said Superintendent shall direct such modes of egress to be provided in all cases where he deems necessary."

Following this came the State law of 1887. feasibility of escape by means of a rope in

provided in all cases where he deems necessary."

Following this came the State law of 1887, which stated that hotels shall be provided with a rope or other better appliance calculated to sustain a weight of 400 pounds.

This law was deemed necessary at the time of its passage owing to the number of fires in cities outside of New York at which many lives were lost owing to the lack of proper escapes.

lives were lost owing to the lack of proper escapes.

The proprietors of hotels in this city having their buildings properly equipped with fire-escapes in the shape of balconies and iron staircases, hesitated to place ropes in their rooms, deeming them of no use in event of fire as long as other means of escape were amply provided, and when, in compliance with law, Mayor Hewitt ordered proceedings to be established against the proprietors of the Sturtevant House, he supplemented it with a suggestion that it serve as a test case.

Mr. Pierson received the first notification of his indictment from an Eveniso World renorter, who called upon him this morning.

He did not seem to attach much importance to the matter, eaving that it was simply

reporter, who called upon him this morning. He did not seem to attach much importance to the matter, saying that it was simply a test case to decide whether he should be obliged to place ropes in his rooms, and that it was the conclusion of a matter that had been dragging along since the early part of the Summer.

'I have received no notification of my indictment from the Court, so they are giving me lots of opportunity to get out of the way," he laughed.

Mr. Pierson was disinclined to discuss the matter further until he had seen his counsel, Mr. W. J. Fanning, of 120 Broadway, who is at present out of the city.

The subject of rope fire-escapes has never been looked upon with great favor by the Fire Commissioners, owing to the fact that flames from the windows are apt to sever the rope, while a person is in the course of descent, and the natural timidity of females in trusting themselves to such a means of escape being also another objection.

The penalty of violating this law is "a

selves to such a means of escape being also another objection.

The penalty of violating this law is "a misdemeanor, punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary or county jail for not more than one year, or by a fine of not more than \$1,000, or both."

It is probable that Mr. Fanning will enter a demurrer upon his return to the city. Meanwhile the result is anxiously awaited by other nobular bonifaces. ther popular bonifaces.

ANOTHER "JACK THE RIPPER."

He Appears in Philadelphia, Where He Says He's Going to Do Some "Ripping."

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 21 .- A tall, well-built nan, with a fierce glare in his eyes, entered the Central Police Station hearing-room last night, and approaching Reporter McKeone, of the Bulletin, exclaimed:
"I am Jack the Bipper."

"You are?" said Mr. McKeone. Without replying the man rushed at Mr. McKeone and with his long, bony fingers tried McKeone and with his long, bony fingers tried to strangle him. The reporter broke away and concealed himself behind the indicial desk. Two other newspaper men hid in the dock, while another notified Chief Wood, the head of the bursau of criminal investigation. Mr. Wood came out of his little office in time to see the man strike a dramatic attitude as he cried: "I'm Jack the Ripper." Well, you just rip out of here," said the Chief.

Well, you just rip out of here," said the Chief.
The stranger went into the detectives' room and encountering Messrs. Crawford and Geyer there, announced that he was the Whitechapel fiend. The detectives did not lock him up, but requested him to withdraw. The man refused to go. The detectives, after a tussle, succeeded in throwing the man out. He picked himself up and entered the Department of Public Works, where several clerks were engaged writing. He announced who he was, gave the names of all the suburbs of London, and was preparing to give a description of Whitechapel when Messenger Junior requested him to depart. im to depart.
'' I'll rip ye open, if ye cum near me," said the

him to depart.

"I'll rip ye open, if ye cum near me," said the man.

Junior, who is a veteran soldier, grabbed the man by the shoulder. A slugging match followed. Junior was knocked down, but quickly arose. The clerks came to the rescue and the "Ripper" was thrown out as he had been out of the detectives room.

Then he left the building, and pulling his slouch hat over his eyes, walked to the street and ran between the car-tracks on Chestnut street to sixth.

He entered a nearby saloon where a dozen men were standing at the bar drinking beer. One man was raising a glass containing the foaming beverage to his lips when "Jack" struck him in the back with his open hand. The contents of the glass was spilled on the bar. The proprietor summoned Reserve Officer Dougherty. The man assumed a tragic position and pulled out a knife when the officer arrived. He was thrown out of the place, He told several bystanders who he was, and that two Scotland Yard cetectives are in the city looking for him. He said he was "going to do some ripping in this town," and then he boarded as Sixth street car. He stood on the rear dasher and confidentially told a young man hands he was "Jack was about replying when Middle alley was reached and he imped off and disappeared in that notorious thoroughfare.

Washington Notes.

Washington Notes.

All the pension bills on the calendar, ninety in number, were passed by the Senate yesterday, and the Learislative Appropriation bill was referred to the Committee on Appropriations.

Senor Don Francisco Lainfiesta, Guatemalan Minister at Washington, yesterday delivered to the President lettere accrediting him as Minister of the Governments of Salvador and Honduras.

Mr. Call introduced yesterday in the Senate a joint resolution (which was referred to the Committee on Epidemic Diseases), giving the thanks of Congress to Supervising Surgeon-General Hamilton and other Government physicians for their fidelity and efficiency in the treatment of the yellow-fever epidemic in Florida.

2 O'CLOCK.

Handsome Harry Will Be Hanged on Wednesday, Feb. 13.

Policeman Brennan's Murderer Coolly Hears His Fate.

His Lawyer's Appeal for a New Trial Promptly Denied.

Haudsome Harry Carlton, who shot and killed Policeman Brennan, on Oct. 28 last, was brought from the Tombs to the General Sessions Court, Part I., this morning. The court-room was jammed with people

and an oppressive stillness reigned as Clerk

Hail called out : " Henry Carlton to the bar." Carlton, manacled to two officers, walked coolly up to the Clerk's desk and without a

coolly up to the Clerk's desk and without a tremor listened to District-Attorney Fitzgeraid, who said:

"Your Honor, the prisoner fat the bar, Henry Cariton, has been fairly tried and convicted of murder in the first degree. I now move that sentence be pronounced."

Lawyer Howe, ponderous and dignified, arose and made several objections. One was that the Judge could not sentence Carlton to be honged because that statute of the law had been repealed in June last.

He also objected, and asked for a new trial, because he claimed that the jury had been illegally polled. Judge Martine denied both motions, and said:

"Gartton, you have been fairly tried and ably defended. I am simply the mouthpiece of justice and will not waste words. The sentence of the Court is that you be taken from your cell on the 13th day of Feburary next and hanged by the neck until you are dead."

Carlton did not move a muscle, and the death-warrant was officially delivered to Sheriff Grant. The murderer was then taken back to the Tombs.

HELL GIVE US A SNOWSTORM. Severant Dana Says It Will Be on Hand

That busy weather manipulator, Sergt. Dunn. has for some days been looking for a snowstorm. and to-day he succeeded in finding one in the lake regions, making its way along the St. Lawrence. He corralled it and now claims to have it under his control.

To-day he informed THE EVENING WORLD reporter that he would let it loose upon New York this evening. It will, he says, be his Christmas gift to the public.

Proceding it and during the night, he has arranged for warmer weather.

This morning the thermometer indicated 24 degrees above zero at this point, 2 better than they had at Chicago, Very cold weather was reported in the Southern States.

There will be a meeting of borse owners and

stable-keepers this evening at the Ashland

BUZZ OF THE BOULEVARD.

Lew Dockstader, the minstrel, is one of the youngest members of the burnt-cork brother-hood, in which he occupies such an exalted posi-tion. He is only thirty-two years of age. He and John L. Carneross, of Philadelphia—who, on account of his unconquerable dislike to concealing his handsome visage under a mask of black, no longer sings his tuneful lays in public -are the only proprietors of permanent homes of minstrelsy in this country. Dockstader began his public career in Carneross's employ, as did many others who now make laughter for the multitude. Men who are members of the profession of which Sam Sanford was the apostle generally indules in that garishness of dress which distinguishes the prosperous negro whom they minnic, but Dockstader is singular in that respect. In voice, in manner and attire he is very quiet. Those who have only seen him on the stage would not recognize him when promenading Broadway. Then he displays reddish hair, a reddish muetache and a round, boyish, forid face. He makes the rather odd confession that before every performance he has a mild attack of stage fright, which lastscuntil he has discovered whether there are any laughers in his audience. Mirth is truly infectious, and four or five hearty langhers can make a large gathering of people hilarious. When Dockstader has found a few cachinators in his little theatre he talks and sings to them alone, knowing that if he can excite their rigibility the other portion of the audience can be depended upon to join in the laughter. of minstrelsy in this country. Dockstader be

A man with bulges of muscle on his shoulderblades, which give him the appearance of being round-backed, with a sturdy, compact frame, big of limb and with a squarly set jaw and a strong face, whose lines are concealed only by a brist-ling, black mustache, and whose retreating bair barely conceals a shudder-causing cranial de-pression, which marks the target towards which pression, which marks the target towards which a murderous negro aimed his hatchet, is Robert J. Cooke, whose captaincy of the Yale carsmen in 1870 brought the now famous Cooke stroke into national prominence, and whose yearly tuition of the rowing athletes of his Alma Mater atili retains the laurel upon their brows. He will be seen in New York for several days, his business being in relation to the affairs of the Philadelphia Press, of which he is the manager. Cooke is a lawyer by profession, and practised at the Pittsburg Bar. He went into the newspaper business at the solicitation of his fatherin-law, Calvin S. Wells, the wealthy Pittsburg from manufacturer, who is also the chief owner of the Press. Yale carsmen now swing their ashen blades to the rhythm of a song written in Capt. Cooke's honor.

[Nearly every day a stalwart, heavy-built man. with a gray mustache and chin-beard, walks up Broadway, bowing to scores who knew him in the old days. Chris Johnson was one of the the old days. Chris Johnson was one of the Tammany magnates when Tweed, Connolly, Sweeny and Hall controlled New York City. He was Assemblyman two or three times and exercised a power that to-day is impossible. One year he had over four hundred followers employed by the municipal government, and during another he managed to place three hundred and fifty men. When Tweed fell Johnson was one of the few who displayed any gratitude jowards his old chief and who backed him to the last. He retired from politics in the seventies and has ever since devoted himself to business. To-day he is the owner of two prosperous hotels and is a rich man. THEY WILL HAVE DR. WEISSE.

And Unless They Get Him the Students Will Boycott the College. Peace reigns in the University Medical College

this morning, but it is only the calm that pre-pedes a storm, and the latter is liable to break but in all its fury after the 1st of January should the College Faculty decide a little matter adversely to the students. The boys are up in arms against the appoint-

The boys are up in arms against the appointment of a Dr. Woolsey to the vacant Professorship of Anatomy. They want Prof. Faneuil D. Welsee, their practical and surgical anatomy professor, appointed, but the Faculty have decided on Dr. Woolsey.

The latter gentleman is a graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, and since his graduation three years ago has studied abroad.

Trof. Weisse is an old, experienced surgeon and anatomist of twenty-five years' experience, second only, the boys say, to Dr. Gray, of London, whose text books are used in every college of any standing.

The students met on Wednesday at noon and appointed a committee to draw up resolutions.

It was composed of Drs. Schutz, Stedman, Best. Cowans, Harrington and O'Reilly—two from each class. Dr. A. M. McLaurie was appointed Chairman and Dr. J. F. G. Coyle Secretary.

They were in session two hours and the resolutions recommending Dr. Weisse and requesting his appointment to the Professorship of Anatomy were presented to the Dean, Dr. Charles Insice Pardee. That gentleman requested time, that he might call a meeting of the Faculty to decide. Thus the matter stands.

The college closes to-day for the holidays and the decision will be made known at the beginning of the term next year. Should the Faculty decide against Dr. Weisse, then the students will desert the anatomy lecture in a body and attend that of the Bellevue College. In other words, they will boycott Dr. Woolsey.

The CHILD MAY DIE

THE CHILD MAY DIE.

She Had Scarlet Fever and Was Wandering in the Streets.

Mary Tracy, a pretty nine-year-old, and her nother, Jennie, were found wandering through State street yesterday afternoon and were ar-rested. The little one was suffering from scarlet fever, and it is feared that she may die. The Tracys were living with Mrs. Gorman at West street. Mrs. Gorman had two chil-

18 West street. Mrs. Gorman had two children. Little Mary Tracy was taken sick Saturday and Dr. Turner, who was called in, diagnosed the sickness as searlet fever.

The other residents in the house became alarmed, and insisted upon the landlord, Morris Stack, dispossessing the Gormans.

He did so, and on Sunday the sick child was taken to Castle Garden by her mother. Dr. Schultz insisted that the child was suffering from a sore throat and offered to send the couple to Ward's Island or any of the city hospitals, but the woman refused and on Wednesday left, saving that she was going to Brocklyn. She then walked the streets until arrested.

Yesterday afternoon the couple were seen on State street by Dr. Turner, who had Officer Couningham take them to the Old slip station. They were afterwards sent to the Parker Hospital, at the foot of East Sixteenth street.

The child has been attending St. Peter's parochial school and has been with many children in the neighborhood, and fear is expressed that seem of the little ones may have caught the disease.

ELECTORS TO MEET TO-MORROW.

They Will Assemble at the Aster House and Become Acquainted. At the Astor House to-morrow afternoon, at

o'clock, the Freshmen of the Electoral College from this State will meet and become acquainted with one another. No cane rushes will be arranged, no attempt vill be made to organize baseball or football

will be made to organize baseball or football teams to compete for the intercollegiate championship. None of the usual business which would engross the attention of a gathering of college boys will be considered. It isn't that sort of a college.

The men who will meet at the Astor House are the thirty-six whose names were on the Republican Presidential ticket at the recent election, and who will go to Albany Jan. 14 and cast thirty-six ballots to elect Harrison and Morton President and Vice-President of the United States.

This meeting was arranged at the suggestion of J. Thomas Sterns, of this city, one of the electors, who though it would be a good idea for the electors to become acquainted with one another.

One of the results of the meeting will probably be the arrangement of a banquet to be held at the Delevan House, Albany, on the night of Jan. 14.

JERSEY CITY NEWS.

Bookkeeper Van Loun Is Located at King-

ston, Canada. John H. Van Loan, the bookkeeper who stole 14,000 of the funds of the Second National Bank, has been located at Kingston, Canada. One of the bank's customers met him on the street there a few days ago and spoke to him. No reference was made to the embezzlement, but Van Loan announced his intention to make the town his permanent home.

He has been making overtures to the Court officials, offering to return to testify at the trial of his father-in-law, Nelson H. Coykendall, if guaranteed protection. It it understood that his offer was refused.

The trial of Coykendall for conspiracy to defrand the bank, in conjunction with Van Loan, will be moved in a week or so. It will be an interesting one, as the defendant has moved in the highest social circles of the Hill.

It is said that Van Loan has spent one night in Jersey City since his flight, but he has not been accurately located until now. He is evidently well supplied with money. treet there a few days ago and spoke to him.

They Struck the Captain. Patrick Kelly and John McCormick, both exn \$1,000 each this morning at the Tombs. Deectives Oates and Nugent, of the First Precinct. tectives Oates and Nugent, of the First Precinct. were watching them resterday as they were acting very suspiciously around a showcase containing \$300 worth of jewelry in front of 70 Nassau street. Capt. McLaughlin happened along, and knowing the ex-convicts asked them what they were doing there. They answered hy striking him in the face and running away. They did not run far, however, for they brought up in the detectives' arms.

This Is the Shortest Day. To-day is the shortest day of the year accord ing to the almanac man, The sun got out of bed cold weather, or in preparation for a Christmas celebration, or—or something else he will retire again at 4.31 o'clock this afternoon. Thus the day will be but nine hours and four minutes long. The days will begin to lengthen with tomorrow, a minute or two being added to the working hours of old Soi each day from now till next June. at 7,27 o'clock, and probably on account of the

New York Markets.

WHEAT.—May opened 154c. off at \$1.0854, advanced to \$1.0856 and up to noon had delined 2 points. Jan. opened at \$1.025; Feb., \$1.045; March, \$1.0594; June, \$1.08. Liverpool dull. Chicago steady.
Cotton.—Futures opened steady at partially 1 point advance. Dec., 8.41; Jan., 8.48; Feb., 9.58; March, 9.70; April. 9.82; May, 9.92; June, 10.02; Juny, 10.05; Aug., 10.10; Sept., 6.3. Liverpool steady.
Coffre.—The market opened steady at an advance of 15 to 20 points. Dec., 15.15; Jan. and Feb., 15.25; March, 15.30; April, 15.35; May and June, 15.40; July. and Aug., 15.45; Sept., Oct. and Nov., 15.50.

Petraoleum.—Certificates opened inchanged at 93c. and advanced a point to 95 sc. A Bradford despatch to the effect that the Standard Oil Company would issue Lina certificates on Jan. 1 broke the market to 90%c. Shortly before noon the quotation stood at 91c. New York Markets.

HADDAM'S HORROR.

PRICE ONE CENT.

C. M. Ellsworth Charged With Infanticide.

Into the River He Threw the Body of His Daughter's Child.

Was the Babe Still-Born, or Is He a Murderer ?

SPECIAL TO THE SYEMING WORLD. New Haven, Conn., Dec. 21. - The town of Haddam is very much excited over a case of infanticide which has just come to light and which has hardly a parallel in the criminal

history of the State. Four years ago Grace Ellsworth, the daughter of Charles M. Ellsworth, fied from her home one night, but returned a few days later and informed her parents that she had been secretly married to a dissolute young man named Rogers. She was barely fourteen years of age, though large, well proportioned and attractive. She professed repentance and was forgiven and thereafter rarely saw her

was forgiven and thereafter rarely saw her husband, and on such occasions only in the presence of several of her relatives.

A few nights after Thanksgiving she gave birth to a vigorous child, but the next day it was spirited away and has not been seen since. No doctor was called to attend the young woman, but a woman who lived in the neighborhood and who had officiated on several previous occasions as midwife in Haddam and vicinity was summoned. She assisted at the birth and through her the intelligence was circulated that Mys. Rogers was a mother. Neighbors then dropped in to see the infant, but they were amazed when Mrs. Ellsworth informed them that the child was still-born and had been buried.

Thus it was that the information reached the ears of the town officials, and an investigation was immediately matituted. Ellaworth was questioned, and he stated that he was away from home when the child was born, and did not return for several days. His wife was equally emphatic in her demials, but in striking contradiction to their stories were those of the sick mother and the midwife.

The investigation was continued vigorously, and last Monday it was deemed advisable to arrest Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth, and the idea was executed.

For two days they remained obdurate, and

ously, and last Monday it was deemed advisable to arrest Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth, and the idea was executed.

For two days they remained obdurate, and then Ellsworth made a confession.

He said that he was at home during the confinement of his daughter, and keenly recognizing the disgrace which would befull her, he endeavored to offset the acandal which would naturally follow. He declared that the child was stillborn and that as soon as it was placed in his arms he procured a pine soap box, weighted it heavily with stones and placed within it the body of the infant.

Then under cover of the darkness he proceeded to Arnold's Wharf, on the bank of the river, and east the box and its contents far out into the stream.

Mrs. Rogers, her mother, and the midwife deny the first part of the story. They say that the child was alive when it was born, and that it was alive when Ellsworth carried it out of the room the next day.

The river is to be dragged unless a cold snap freezes it over, and if the body is recovered the medical experts will have no difficulty in determining whether or no Ellsworth is a murderer.

The Ellsworths will be granted a hearing before Justice Arnold this afternoon.

LOST BY A BROKEN WRIST.

A Bloody Twelve-Round Prize-Fight at

Jack Mullins and Jim Bates contested for twelve bard and vicious rounds at Bay Ridge early this morning. Bates was the victor and received a purse of \$100 for his efforts to be-

come a champion pugilist. Bates is twenty-one years old, stands 5 feet 7 inches. His seconds were Jack Hopper and

Tom Daly.

Mullins is one year older, one inch taller and was attended to by Jack Malone and a

Mullins is one year older, one inch taller and was attended to by Jack Malone and a friend. The men weighed about one hundred and forty pounds each. George Higgins was the referee and Jim Fitzsimmons the timekeeper. The battle was fought with bare knuckles.

As soon as the men toed the scratch for the first round it was fight and the blows fell thick and fast, but Mullins was very clever and ducked many a well-meant blow.

In the next three rounds the bot work was telling on the lads, and both began fighting a waiting battle. Bates's left eye was fast closing and Mullins was trying very hard to put out the other one.

From this until the tenth round honors were even, both doing their utmost to win. Hopper then sent his man in to force the fighting. He responded nobly and rushed Mullins all over the small ring, landing some terrific blows on his face and body.

In the last two rounds the fighting was of the hurricane order, and it was plain that the end was near at hand. Both men were weak, and it was hard to say which would win, but as the last round was almost over, Mullins smashed Bates on the head with his left, and he no sooner struck the blow when he yelled with pain and refused to continue the battle.

The referee then stepped forward and announced Bates the winner, and said that the cause of Mullins's quitting was that he broke his left wrist.

Both men were badly punished around the face and body.

Gen. Greufell to Advance on Handoub. [BT CABLE TO THE PRESS REWS ASSOCIATION.] SUAKIN, Dec. 21.—It is expected that Gen. Grenfell will advance on Handoub at once, and again attack the dervishes if they make a stand.

Prorogation of Parliament. [BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.] LONDON, Dec. 21.-Parliament will be prorogued on Monday next.



-Weather indications: For Eastern New York-Fair, light another stightly warmer, followed Saturday by decidedly cold wind, becoming

The Weather To-Day.

Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermo